



The Trumpinator



👁 29 ✓ 1 ★ 3

Chapter 1 by Anthony

I went to the park and there before my eyes stood the infamous Donald Trump. This man was on a podium speaking to a group of pigeons.

"Mr. Trump, what the heck"

Well, I am giving my acceptance speech"

We stared at each other for about 2 minutes. After getting to know him better, he gave some valuable advice. He gave me many good tidbits ranging from finances, war, to even ways to condition your take care of your hair while insulting your critics. I was gracias for his advice.

Trump, looked down and started slurring his words.

"III WASdfd HAir.."

I become perplexed by the turn of events.

A man came running towards us both tackling trump to the floor. I jumped in shock.

The man rolled Trump on to his stomach and punched him in the back of his head, showing a battery that was smoking.

The man looked at me and said, "If you tell anyone I swear..!"

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

I was in such shock that I couldn't comprehend what was happening, Donald got up off the ground and started to do a series of backflips and jumps.

Chapter 2 by John Costa



Before I could say a word, "Donald" stopped jumping and ran away with the man, yelling "Bing bong, bing bong," as he bolted down the avenue faster than I could have envisioned the man going.

I couldn't resist following and jogged after them. Where was the strange billionaire going? He turned a corner and grabbed hold of the man, who was tall and had an Arabic complexion and picked him up and put him on his shoulders.

"Put me down, TR-02!" The man screamed.

"You seem to know a lot about trucks," Donald replied.

I stopped dead in my tracks. Before me stood a gigantic warehouse I have never seen before. The huge doors in the front burst open and flew close after receiving the odd pair.

How was I going to get in? I had a burning curiosity and wanted to know what was up. I spotted a truck with the words "ARAMCO" and "supplies" written in Arabic. Luckily for me, I knew what it said after serving 5 tours of duty in Iraq as a linguist. I ran toward the truck and jumped on it as it entered the loading bay.

"VRRRRRRRRMMMMMMMMM!" The truck announced as it revved into the building. I grabbed ahold of the piping underneath and pulled myself up. It rolled over a speedbump, narrowly missing my back, and rolled over a delivery chute which opened up. I decided to jump.

"Whoa!" I exclaimed as I landed in a pile of bolts.

Next to the box-shaped chute, I saw as I looked around, were cans of something. I leaned over to pick one up. "Tan Angels HD Sunless Spray Tanning Solution," it said. Spray tan!

What the heck? What was going on here? Suddenly I heard a man's voice say "Who goes there?" Uh oh!

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

i You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

Continue the story

☐ Flag as mature ☐ receive feedback

Submit draft

Write a comment...

[About](#) | [Rooms](#) | [Feedback](#) | [!\[\]\(3e2231b1ad3ca8da8658228c00dd08e0_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(96a82dd1250f57fd139c5f3b80c9d977_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(3fd2f8db37e12aa5bbcaf4dfbd320f6c_img.jpg\)](#)

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account